TV COMIC

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE!

12p

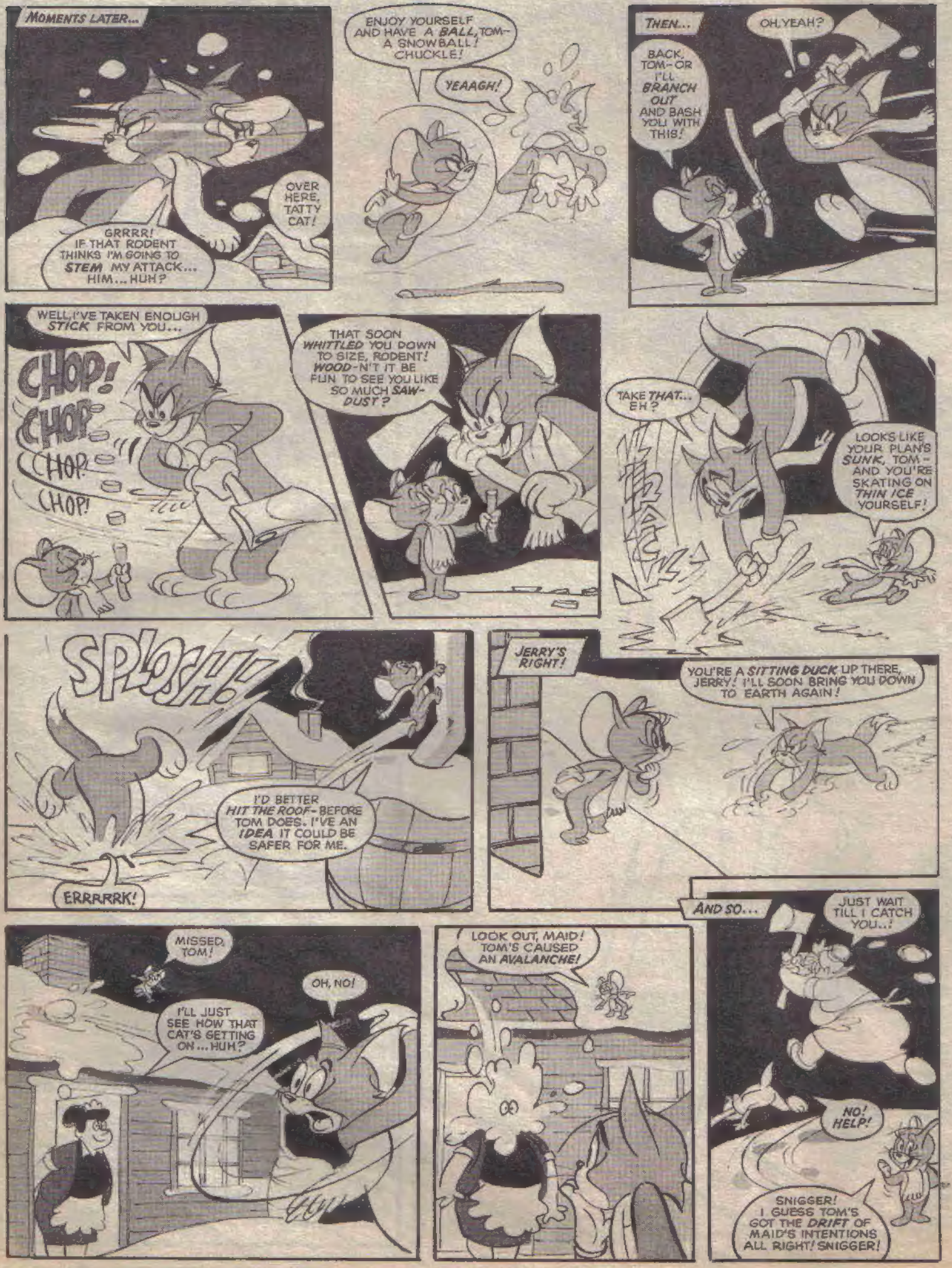
Number 1521
Every Friday.
13th February, 1981

THE INSPECTOR

BASIL BRUSH

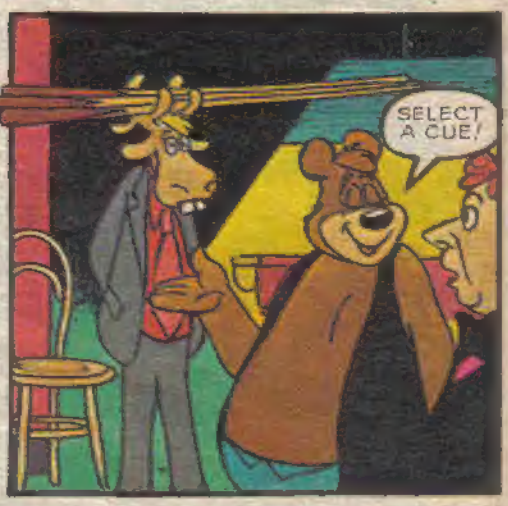
MIGHTY MOTH

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

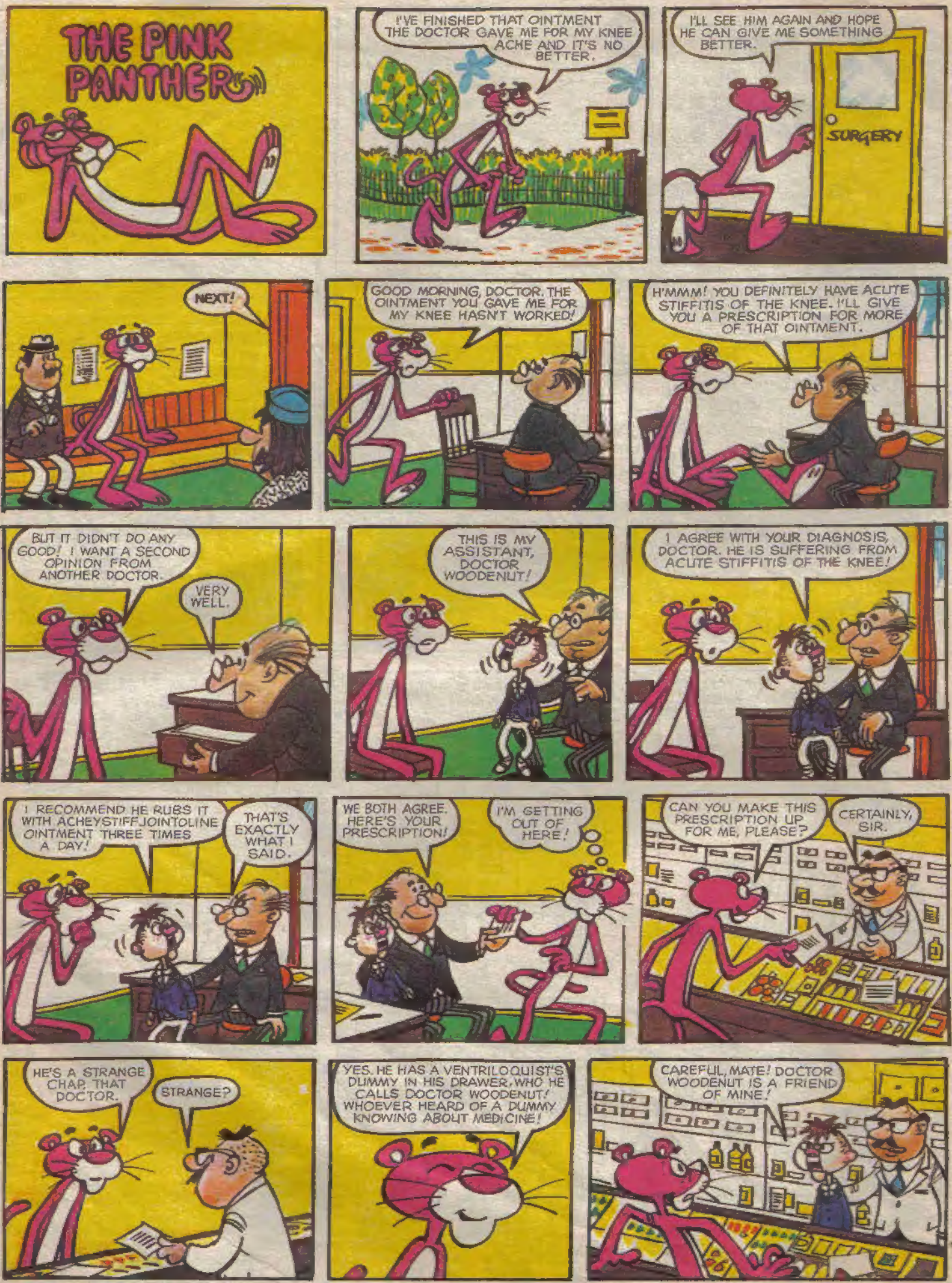

MOMENTS LATER...
GRRRR! IF THAT RODENT THINKS I'M GOING TO STEM MY ATTACK... HIM... HUH?
OVER HERE, TATTY CAT!
ENJOY YOURSELF AND HAVE A BALL, TOM- A SNOWBALL! CHUCKLE!
YEAAGH!
THEN...
BACK, TOM- OR I'LL BRANCH OUT AND BASH YOU WITH THIS!
OH, YEAH?
WELL, I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH STICK FROM YOU...
CHOP! CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!
THAT SOON WHITTLED YOU DOWN TO SIZE, RODENT! WOOD-N'T IT BE FUN TO SEE YOU LIKE SO MUCH SAW-DUST?
TAKE THAT... EH?
LOOKS LIKE YOUR PLAN'S SUNK, TOM- AND YOU'RE SKATING ON THIN ICE YOURSELF!
SPLOSH!
I'D BETTER HIT THE ROOF- BEFORE TOM DOES. I'VE AN IDEA IT COULD BE SAFER FOR ME.
ERRRRRK!
JERRY'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE A SITTING DUCK UP THERE, JERRY! I'LL SOON BRING YOU DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN!
AND SO...
JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU...!
NO! HELP!
SNIGGER! I GUESS TOM'S GOT THE DRIFT OF MAID'S INTENTIONS ALL RIGHT! SNIGGER!
MISSED, TOM!
I'LL JUST SEE HOW THAT CAT'S GETTING ON... HUH?
OH, NO!
LOOK OUT, MAID! TOM'S CAUSED AN AVALANCHE!

Copyright © 1981 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

BARNEY BEAR



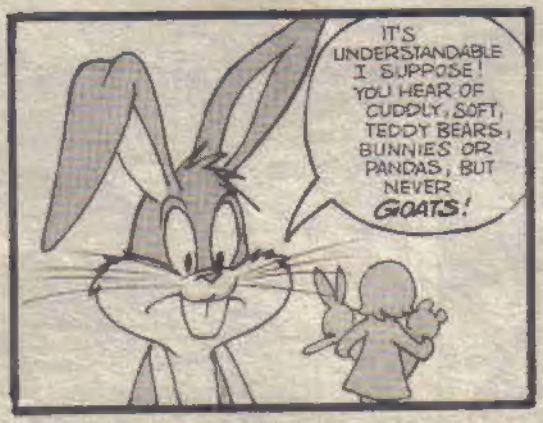
Copyright © 1981 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

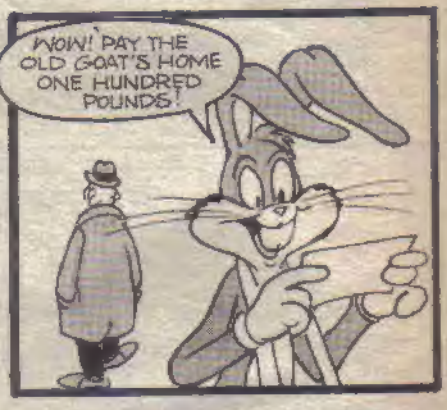

THE PINK PANTHER
I'VE FINISHED THAT OINTMENT THE DOCTOR GAVE ME FOR MY KNEE ACHE AND IT'S NO BETTER.
I'LL SEE HIM AGAIN AND HOPE HE CAN GIVE ME SOMETHING BETTER.
SURGERY
NEXT!
GOOD MORNING, DOCTOR. THE OINTMENT YOU GAVE ME FOR MY KNEE HASN'T WORKED!
H'MMM! YOU DEFINITELY HAVE ACUTE STIFFITIS OF THE KNEE. I'LL GIVE YOU A PRESCRIPTION FOR MORE OF THAT OINTMENT.
BUT IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD! I WANT A SECOND OPINION FROM ANOTHER DOCTOR.
VERY WELL.
THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, DOCTOR WOODENUT!
I AGREE WITH YOUR DIAGNOSIS, DOCTOR. HE IS SUFFERING FROM ACUTE STIFFITIS OF THE KNEE!
I RECOMMEND HE RUBS IT WITH ACHEYSTIFFJOINTOLINE OINTMENT THREE TIMES A DAY!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I SAID.
WE BOTH AGREE. HERE'S YOUR PRESCRIPTION!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
CAN YOU MAKE THIS PRESCRIPTION UP FOR ME, PLEASE?
CERTAINLY, SIR.
HE'S A STRANGE CHAP, THAT DOCTOR.
STRANGE?
YES. HE HAS A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY IN HIS DRAWER, WHO HE CALLS DOCTOR WOODENUT! WHOEVER HEARD OF A DUMMY KNOWING ABOUT MEDICINE!
CAREFUL, MATE! DOCTOR WOODENUT IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

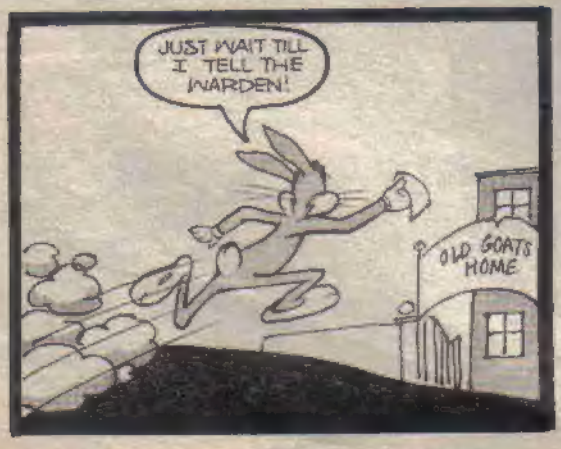
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981.

MIGHTY MOTH
MY BEST SUIT RUINED! LET ME GET AT THAT MOTH!
SWIPE!
MISSED!
OW! OUCH! OOH!
DAD! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OH! I'VE HURT MY BACK! OUCH!
I'D BETTER RING FOR AN AMBULANCE.
DON'T WORRY, DAD - I'LL COME AND VISIT YOU IN HOSPITAL!
GROAN! MOAN!
AT THE HOSPITAL...
IT'S MY BACK, DOCTOR - I'VE TWISTED IT!
WE'LL SOON UNTWIST IT.
CLICK
GOSH! IT FEELS FINE NOW!
THEN YOU CAN GO HOME!
BUT...
HERE COMES THAT MOTH TO VISIT ME! I'LL NIP INTO BED AND PRETEND I'M REALLY ILL!
GROAN! MOAN!
HALLO, DAD - I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME NICE GRAPES!
I DON'T WANT YOUR ROTTEN GRAPES! IT'S YOU I WANT! C'MERE!
HELP!
JUST YOU WAIT!
WATCH OUT, DAD!
ZIP!
LATER...
PITY YOU SPOILT YOUR GRAPES, DAD - THIS BLANKET TASTES DELICIOUS!
GROAN! MOAN!

The BUGS BUNNY show





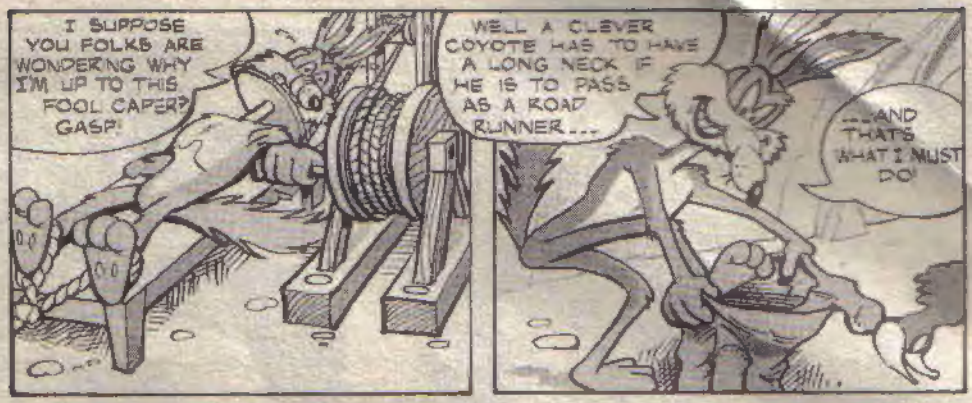


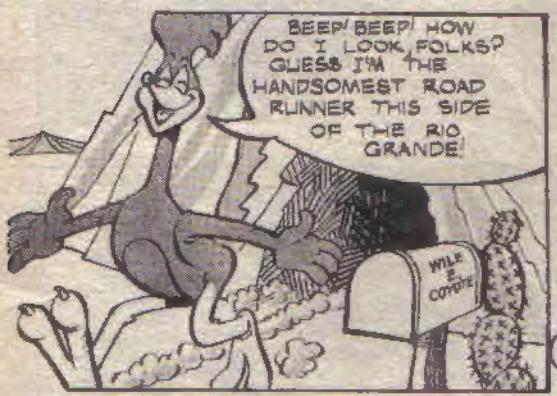
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
THE DUKE BOYS MUST CATCH A LOST DOG TO PAY FOR ENTRY TO A CAR RACE. BUT TWO SINISTER DOG-HUNTERS, OUT TO KILL, ARE NOTHING TO DO WITH BOSS HOGG...
I'LL BE DOGGONED! JUST IN TIME, LUKE!
SHOOT! SHOOT! YEEEEKS!
NO HARD FEELINGS! I'M JEST A DOG-LOVER!
URRRRF!
SO WHAT'S WITH THE DOG-SHOOTING CAPER? THE REWARD AIN'T FOR ONE DEAD OR ALIVE!
YOU... YOU...
SHERIFF ROSCOE, BOSS HOGG AN' ALL, AIN'T TOO FAR AWAY...
IT'S THE DOG AN' THEM DUKE BOYS, I'VE TRACKED 'EM!
A-RREST THEM HUCKLEBERRIES! IM-POUND THAT POOCH!
ROSCOE BRAKES...
AAAGH!
THE HARDWARE CAVALRY'S ARRIVED!
YIK-YIK! I GOT 'EM, BOSS! I GOT 'EM!
BOSS HOGG'S GOT A BENT FENDER AS WELL!
HEY, THE OLD HOUND'S GOT AN ALMIGHTY THICK COLLAR! CAREFUL WHILE I SUSS' THIS OUT!

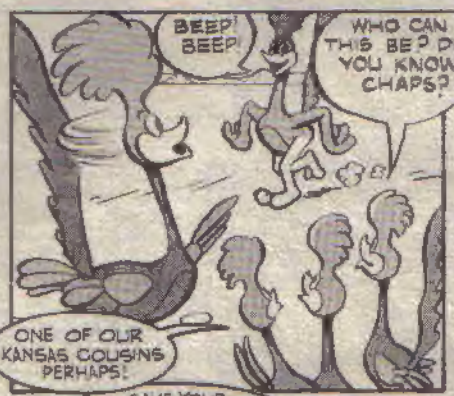
SUDDENLY THINGS START TO MAKE SENSE...
DIAMONDS! SHEESH, I'LL BE A CHIPMUNKS UNCLE. THE DOG'S A FOUR-LEGGED BANK!
I'LL TAKE THEM, BOYS. THIS IS... HURR... A LAW MATTER!
ONLY THE DOG'S OWNER HAS OTHER IDEAS!
IT'S LUCKY I GOT WIND OF THIS COMMOTION...
THAT'S AS FAR AS ANYONE MOVES! HAND THE STONES OVER, HOGG! IN CASE I GET CRAMP IN MY TRIGGER FINGER!
BUT HIS DOG IS SO DELIGHTED TO SEE HIM...
NO! DOWN...
WURRFFF!
BUT...
GOOD DOG! A REAL SMART OLD BOY!
OF COURSE, ALL NOW ENDS WELL...
I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE PROPER AUTHORITES, BOYS, I HATE TO TELL YUH... I GET ANY REWARD. SO IT STILL SEEMS YOU WON'T BE IN THAT RACE.
BOYS, I'M PAYING YOUR ENTRANCE FEE. NO RACE IS A RACE IF YOU TWO AIN'T IN IT! I MEAN TO WIN THE AUTOCROSS FAIR AND SQUARE!
JOHN CANNING
FANCY HIM BEING RELATED TO BOSS HOGG!
YAHOO!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

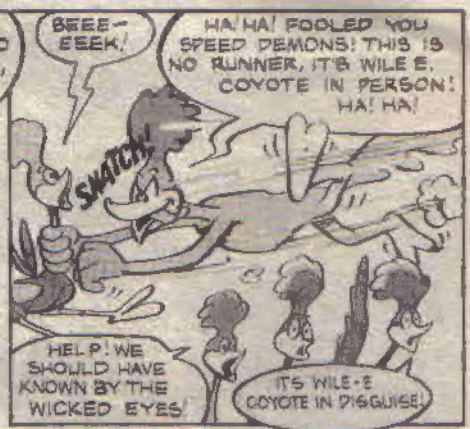
© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved

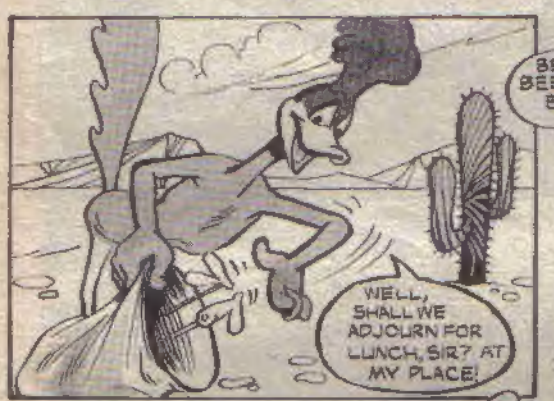
BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner


I SUPPOSE YOU FOLKS ARE WONDERING WHY I'M UP TO THIS FOOL CAPER? GASP!
WELL A CLEVER COYOTE HAS TO HAVE A LONG NECK IF HE IS TO PASS AS A ROAD RUNNER...
...AND THAT'S WHAT I MUST DO!






BEEE-EEEK!
HA! HA! FOOLED YOU SPEED DEMONS! THIS IS NO RUNNER, IT'S WILE E. COYOTE IN PERSON! HA! HA!
SWATCH!
HELP! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BY THE WICKED EYES!
IT'S WILE-E COYOTE IN DISGUISE!



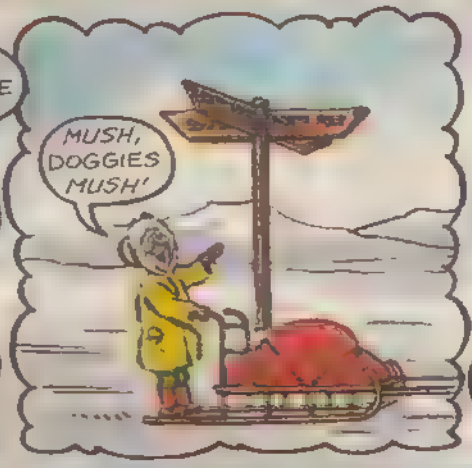
POLICE
LISTEN TO THAT ROAD RUNNER! STILL BEEPING YET! DOESN'T HE EVER GIVE UP!
BEEP! BEEP!
WHAT'S THAT ROAD RUNNER PLAYING AT? WHY DOESN'T HE MOVE OVER? HE KNOWS THE RULES!
WHAT'S WITH THAT COYOTE CREEP? IT ISN'T I WHO GOES BEEP-BEEP!

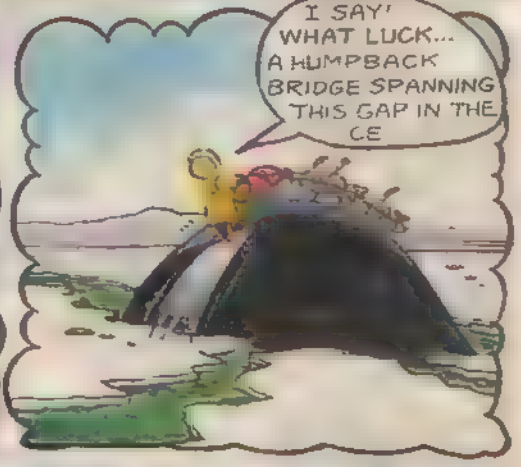
POLICE
OH! GIVE UP WITH THE BEEPS, YOU PEST! PUT A SOCK IN IT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, FRIEND? CHEEKING AN OFFICER OF THE LAW! THAT'S A SERIOUS OFFENCE!

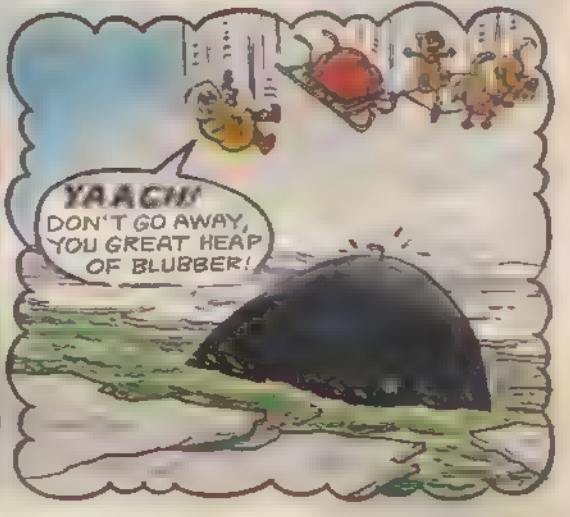
© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Wisconsin, USA

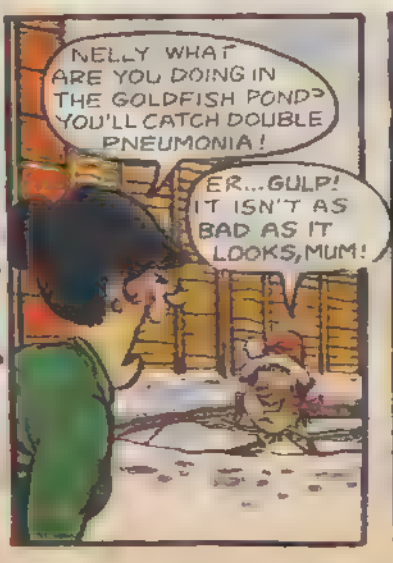
The Inspector
BABY FACE BODKIN, THE BANDIT HAS BEEN SEEN IN TOWN! I WANT YOU TO BRING HIM IN!
THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!
TOW! HERE COMES THE INSPECTOR! I'D BETTER HIDE!
THIS PRAM IS JUST WHAT I NEED!
IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
WHAT A CUTE LITTLE BABY!
COOCHIE COOCHIE COO!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
?
BABY FACE BODKIN— YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SORRY, MADAM! I MUST BORROW YOUR PRAM IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
WELL DONE, INSPECTOR! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS HIM?
IF IT WASN'T HIM, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE FIRST BABY I'VE EVER TICKLED WHO NEEDED A SHAVE!
JM
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981.

NELLY AND HER TELLY









BUZBY
I WONDER WHO THIS IS?
RING! RING!
MISTER BUZBY? I HAVE A LONG DISTANCE CALL FOR YOU! HOLD THE LINE, PLEASE!
WHOEVER IT IS HAS MADE THE CALL THROUGH THE OPERATOR! I WONDER WHY?
HELLO, BUZBY! THIS IS COUSIN BRUCE CALLIN' FROM AUSTRALIA!
HI, BRUCE!
WHAT'S THE WEATHER LIKE IN BRITAIN?
COLD!
IT'S SUMMER HERE, AND IT'S BLOOMIN' HOT!
I'M COMIN' OVER IN APRIL! DO YOU THINK AUNTIE COULD PUT ME UP?
I'M SURE THAT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BRUCE!
THANKS, BUZBY!
ER...I THOUGHT YOU COULD DIAL FROM AUSTRALIA! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF USING THE OPERATOR?
I'M OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, BUZBY! IT'S A THOUSAND MILES TO THE NEAREST 'PHONE BOX!
HOW DO YOU MAKE YOUR CALLS THEN?
WE USE A SORT OF MOBILE TELEPHONE SERVICE!
© Post Office Telecommunications 1976/1981

£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

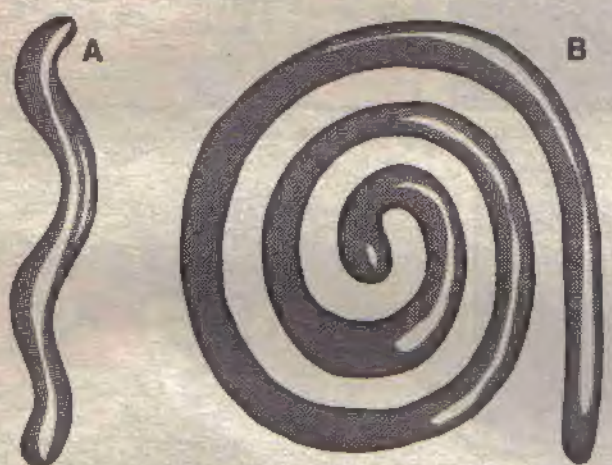
Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,
One day I went out to a forest with our cubs, Wimple Drake pack. My friends and I were picking wild strawberries while Akela and Baloo were looking around with some other cubs. When I had picked my strawberries I put them in my pocket. When I got home I said, "I have got some strawberries for you!" So I felt in my pocket and it was wet, so I pulled the lining out and there was a big red splodge, and it was crushed strawberries! Love from Mark Shopland, Exeter, Devon.

So that's what a strawberry fool is!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Which worm is longer? *(answer below).*
A joke from Jane Easton, Leicester.



ANSWER

A. is longer mainly because B. is a length of spaghetti!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
I live at Netherall Estate, Leicester. I am 11 years of age. This happened on April the first. I was on my way to school waiting for our teacher to arrive. Then one of Louise's classmates came running in and said "Our teacher is sick and we are not going to have any school today!" Well, we all got up, even I did, and started for the door. But, just as we got there, Louise's classmate laughed and called out April Fool! From Julia Taylor, Class IG2, Leicester.

Sent in by David Ng, Workington, Cumbria.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
Here is a poem for you:
There once was a stupid old cat,
Who swallowed an old cricket bat.
He swallowed the ball,
The wickets and all,
And the cricket team clobbered him flat!
By Michael Zitiello, Rhyl, Clwyd.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
This year I went to Florida for my holiday and something happened. I went to an air display and saw a plane that people could go on and go into the place where the captain sits when the plane is in the air. I had a friend who pushed the fire alarm bell! Amanda Bothwell, Bridge of Don.

So you've actually baled out of a plane, without a parachute!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

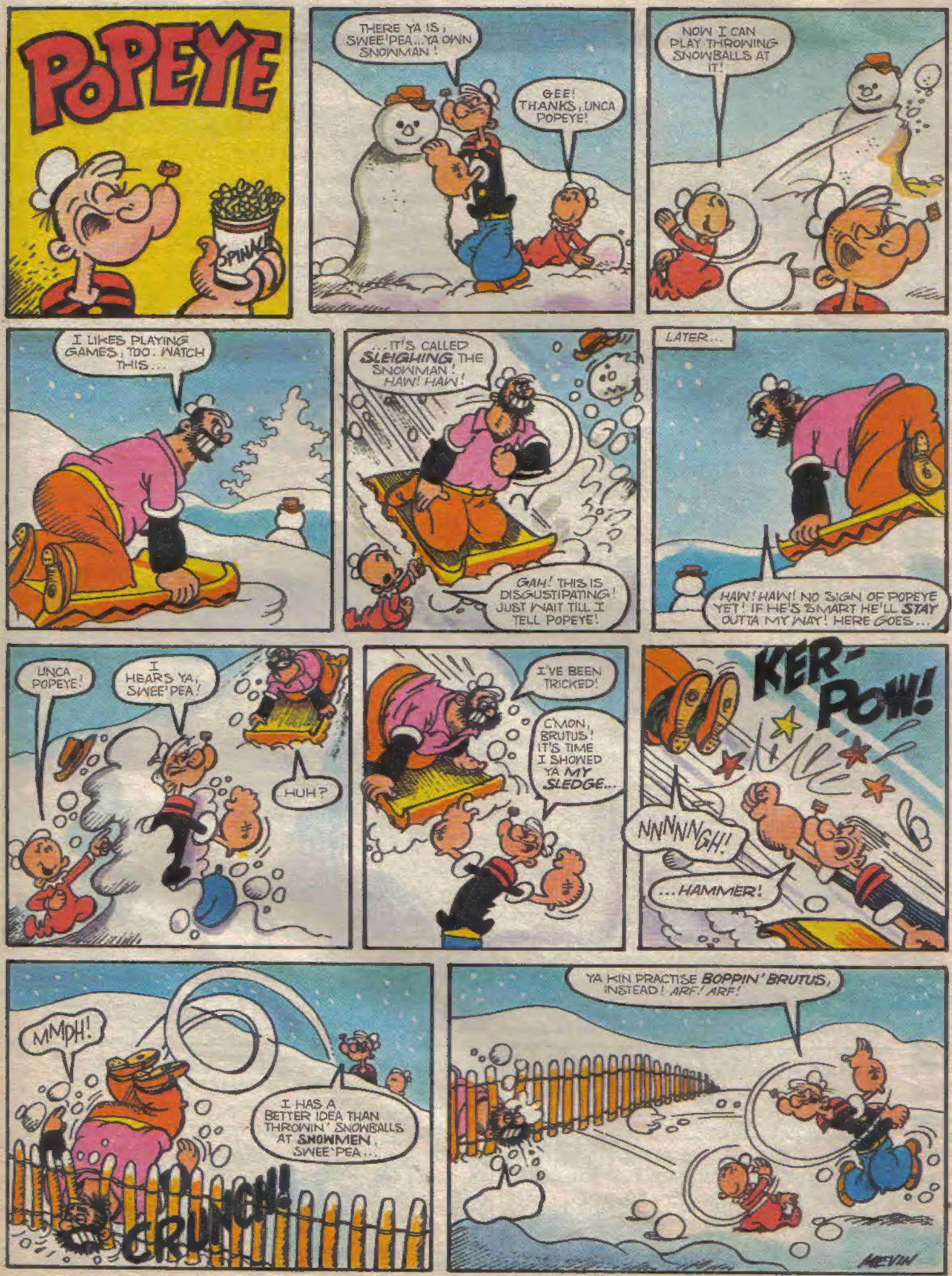
Dear Editor,
I wanted to tell you some of the funny things about when I was a baby. I used to have a baby-sitter. We were walking across the road when I saw some knobs on the pram, and I twiddled with the knobs. Suddenly, in the middle of the road, the pram collapsed! From Jonathon Holford, Hampton, Middx.

And so, no doubt, did your baby-sitter!

Send your letters to:—
Letters & Laughs, TV Comic,
P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1981.

TV TERRORS
BOY, OH BOY! FANNIE GAS-COOKE IS ABOUT TO RECORD HER COOKERY PROGRAMME AT THE STUDIO! SLURP!
GOOD MORNING, HOPPIT!
MINUTES LATER, A DELICIOUS COOKING SMELL, ATTRACTS THE TERRORS...
MMM! BEAUTIFUL COOKING SMELLS ARE COMING FROM THE STUDIO...
MUST BE FANNIE GAS-COOKE DOING HER SHOW!
MM-M!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
SNUFF! SNIFF!
DROOL! SNUFFLE! MMM!
HEE! HEE! OLD HOPPIT'S DROOLING OVER FANNIE'S COOKING TOO... WE'LL SNEAK PAST WHILE HE'S NOT PAYING ATTENTION!
WE'RE IN!
BAH! THEY'VE CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD!
CHARGE!... MY BOOTS WILL SOON BE UPON THEM!
I'LL FIX 'EM!
OH! IT'S HOPPIT... THIS SLIPPERY SAUSAGE SHOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM!
SO YOU SEE VIEWERS, THIS CAKE IS QUITE EASY TO BAKE!
YAAAH!
SQUELCH!
SPLODGE!
OH, NO! HE'S RUINED MY BEAUTIFUL CAKE!
NOW VIEWERS... FOR FANNIE'S NEXT DISH YOU NEED ONE DOORMAN. BEAT HIM FIRST!
NEEAGH!
THEN... TOSS HIM INTO A MIXING BOWL!
URK!
SPLAT!
GLUG!
... AND SLAP SOME SOGGY PASTRY MIX OVER HIM...
... YOU HAVE NOW MADE A FANNIE GAS-COOKE SPECIALITY... PIE 'ALA DOORMAN! HEE! HEE!
HAW! HAW!
GROAN!
HO! HO! HO!


POPEYE
SPINACH
THERE YA IS, SWEE'PEA...YA OWN SNOWMAN!
GEE! THANKS, UNCA POPEYE!
NOW I CAN PLAY THROWING SNOWBALLS AT IT!
I LIKES PLAYING GAMES, TOO. WATCH THIS...
...IT'S CALLED SLEIGHING, THE SNOWMAN! HAW! HAW!
GAH! THIS IS DISGUSTIPATING! JUST WAIT TILL I TELL POPEYE!
LATER...
HAW! HAW! NO SIGN OF POPEYE YET! IF HE'S SMART HE'LL STAY OUTTA MY WAY! HERE GOES...
UNCA POPEYE!
I HEARS YA, SWEE'PEA!
HUH?
I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
C'MON, BRUTUS! IT'S TIME I SHOWED YA MY SLEDGE...
KER-POW!
NNNNNGH!
...HAMMER!
MMPH!
I HAS A BETTER IDEA THAN THROWIN' SNOWBALLS AT SNOWMEN, SWEE'PEA...
CRUNCH
YA KIN PRACTISE BOPPIN' BRUTUS, INSTEAD! ARF! ARF!
HEVIN

© 1981 King Features Syndicate Inc.